

FEAR, FIRE, DEATH & MORTIS!

PROG 419
25 MAY 85

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

£1.45 Malaysia
85c Australia
85c New Zealand
80c Mercury
210g Venus
80c Mars
10g Asteroid Belt
110g Saturn
10g Neptune
2g Pluto

24p
EARTH
MONEY



THERE'S
NO
STOPPING
US
NOW!



ONEILL

NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

Let the cosmos celebrate! I, Tharg the Genius, have returned from my annual holiday, refreshed and ready once again to assume my role as editor and inspiration of the galaxy's greatest comic! Upon my return, I was shocked to find Art Robot Cam Kennedy crouching under his desk and gibbering pathetically. The robo-doc diagnosed severe thrill-circuit overload, brought on by his zarjaz artwork for *Judge Dredd*, and prescribed 6 weeks R&R in a health spa. I decided instead to give him a mega-Dredd story to draw, which I shall program into 2000 AD in a few weeks' time. A health spa indeed! Next thing they'll be asking for chairs to sit on while they're working!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG

Drawn by
Earthlet Chris Froud.
Cardiff. £10 Winner.

ABC THARG!



SLAINE THE GRONKSES!

Drawn by Earthlet Stuart Jackson, Kent.
£10 Winner.



VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

My Age Is **419**

PROG 410 : UPDATE!

Dear Galactic Green Person,

With reference to your Nerve Centre in Prog 410...I have, after considerable milli-seconds of mathematical genius, reached the true figures concerning your 2000th issue, and the cover date of the first prog to appear in the year 2000. 14th October 2015 will be the date on Prog 2000, and Prog 1178 will be the first prog to appear in the year 2000. Unlucky, SIM-1, but nice try!

From Earthlet Neil McConnell, Plymouth.
£5 Winner.

SIM-1 scornfully rejects your figures. Is there a mathematically-minded Earthlet out there who is willing to settle this matter once and for all?

PROG 412 : UPDATE!

Dear Mighty One,

In Prog 412 Earthlet Graham from Preston referred to a letter he'd read - in Prog 147 - in which a Terran aged 16 concluded that he was too old to read your mega-zarjaz comic. As the Terran who wrote that letter, I would like to rectify a couple of mistakes made by Earthlet Graham. Firstly, my letter appeared in Prog 247! Secondly, I did not say that I thought I was too old for 2000 AD - I said that some of my friends held this opinion, clear proof of their thrill-sucker infestation. I'm now a 19-year-old student, who still thinks your comic is hyper-scrotnig, and who intends to carry on reading it just as he has since Prog 1!

From Earthlet Paul Taylor, Co. Londonderry.
£5 to charity, as requested.

My data banks confirm that the letter in question did not suggest that Earthlet Paul intended to stop reading my comic. Be that as it may, I am pleased to see one of my Squaxx dek Thargo remaining loyal to the birthplace of thrill-power.

PROGS 390-407 : UPUPANDAWAY!

Dear Tharg,

I have been back in Thailand for 5 months, and until last week I had all but run out of thrill-power. Then, on my 23rd birthday, I got a massive overload when I received an air mail express package containing Progs 390-407!

This was sent to me by my ever-thoughtful cousin, Earthlet Koy Thomson, a truly dedicated 2000 AD reader who is currently struggling through his PhD at London University. Does such an act of kindness deserve your highest award?

From Earthlet Garn Siributr, Bangkok.
£5 Winner.

It does. Your ever-thoughtful Earthlet cousin will shortly be the proud owner of a signed scan of my mighty self - truly, my highest award!

ADVERTISEMENT

NEW COLOUR SHIRTS!



Dredd says: "Judgement Day is Today"



Feed Me-the official Mega-City "fatty shirt"



I'm a Fink



D.R. & Quinch

All T-shirts feature full colour designs printed on high-quality machine-washable white shirts.
N.B. When ordering please state Small, Medium, Large or Extra Large (Adult sizes only: S = 34-36", M = 36-38", L = 38-40", XL = 42").

Send cheques or POs only for £5.75 per shirt (incl.P&P) to:

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Please allow 28 days for delivery.
Eire customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges.

ANDERSON *PSY* DIVISION

JUDGE ANDERSON
HAS BEEN DUPED
INTO RETURNING TO
DEADWORLD - AND
FORCED TO RESURRECT
THE GRIM GUARDIANS
OF THAT WARPED
DIMENSION.

NOW THEY ARE ASSEMBLED -
FEAR, FIRE, MORTIS, DEATH -

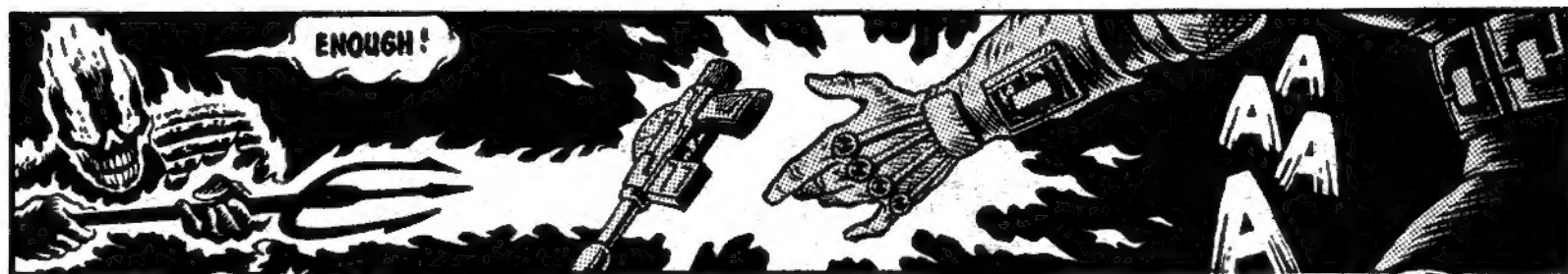
THE FOUR DARK JUDGES!

COME TO JUDGGGEMENT,
ANDERSSSON!

INCENDIARIES -
RAPID FIRE!

DEATH
BADA MI!





ENOUGH!

AAA



GOT NO CHANCE
AGAINST THESE
GEEPS!

WHOK!

DEATH
VINY



BUT AT LEAST I'LL GO
OUT SLUGGING!

SNAP!



RESSISSTANCCE
ISSS FUTILE,
ANDERSSSON!

YOU HAVE SSERVED
YOUR PURPOSE!
NOW YOU MUSSST
BE JUDGED!



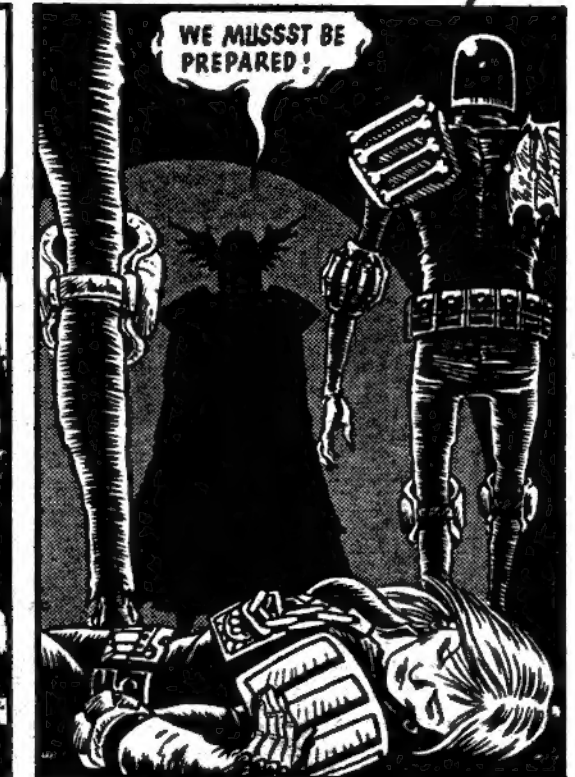
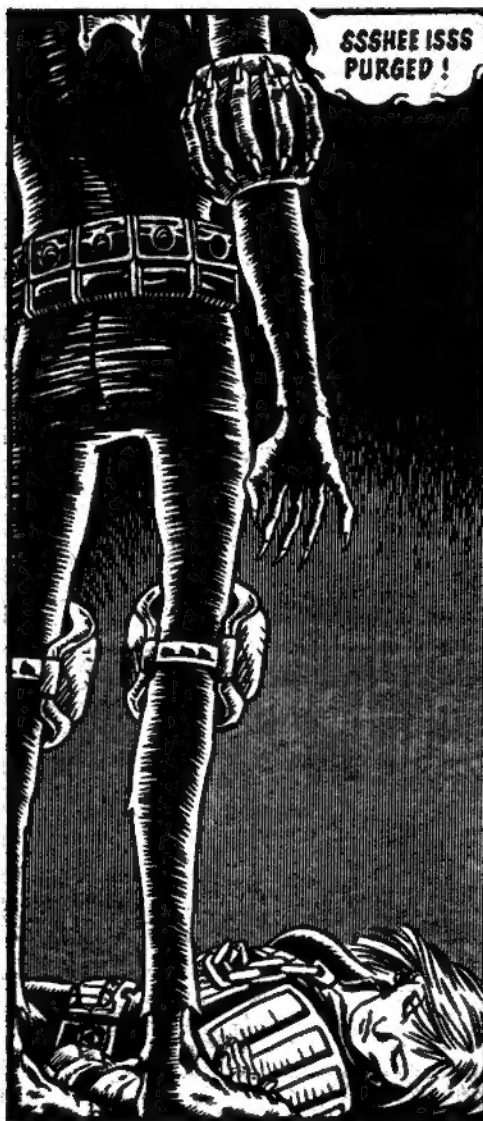
THE CRIME ISS LIFE...
THE SSSENTENCE ISSS
DEATHHHH!



I'VE FOULED UP -
AND THEY'RE LOOSE!

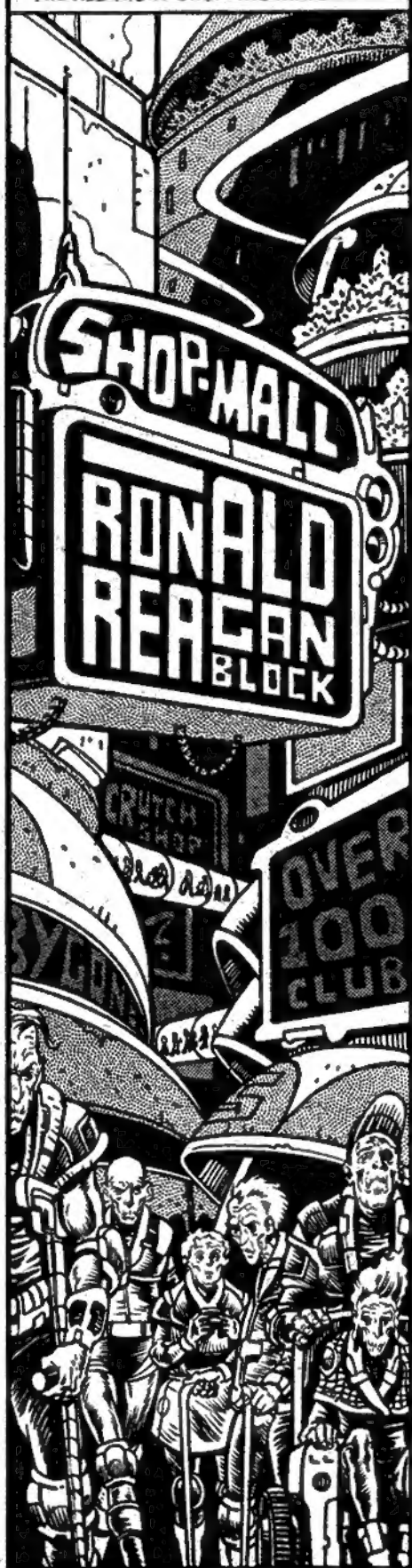
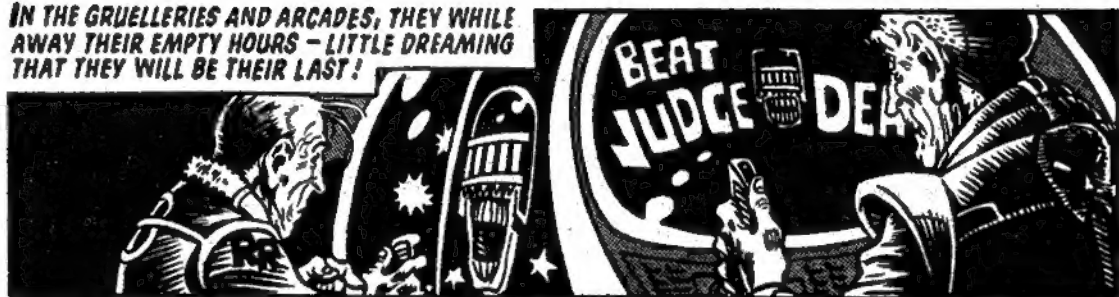
MY DOK!
WHAT HAVE
I DONE?
WHAT HAVE
I DONE?

AAA



**MEGA-CITY ONE. IN THE RON REAGAN
BLOCK FOR THE AGED AND INFIRM,
INSOMNIAC WELFARE VETS THROG
THE ALL-NIGHT SHOPPING MALL -**

**IN THE GRUELLERIES AND ARCADES, THEY WHILE
AWAY THEIR EMPTY HOURS - LITTLE DREAMING
THAT THEY WILL BE THEIR LAST!**



IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

CHIEF JUDGE! WE'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY
CODE RED AT RON REAGAN CROCK BLOCK!
JUDGE DEATH AND THE OTHERS HAVE
BEEN SIGHTED!

DEATH?
IMPOSSIBLE!

WE'VE GOT EYEWITNESS
CONFIRMATION! IT'S
NOT A HOAX! THE
CROCKS ARE GOING
DOWN LIKE NINEPINS!

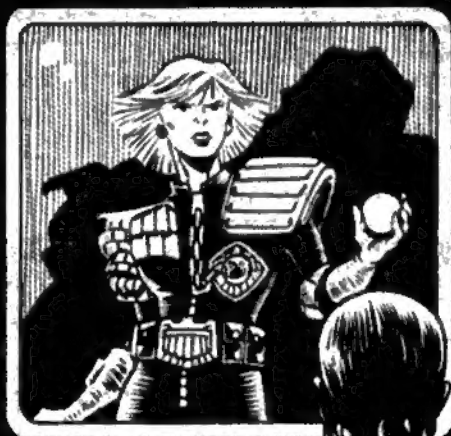
BUT THE DARK
JUDGES WERE
DESTROYED!

CHIEF JUDGE -
YOU BETTER
TAKE A LOOK
AT THIS!



CRITCHLEY,
BLACK
MUSEUM
CURATOR -

I NOTICED THE DARK
JUDGES' DIMENSION
JUMP WAS MISSING.
I CHECKED THE
SECURITY TAPES -



ANDERSON!

THE FOOL!
SHE'S USED IT
TO RETURN TO
DEADWORLD!

BUT WHY? WHY
WOULD SHE DO A
THING LIKE
THAT?



YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, CRITCHLEY!
BUT WHATEVER HER REASONS, SHE'S DONE
UNTOLD HARM TO THIS CITY!



A NEXT PROG:
TILL DEATH
US DEPART!

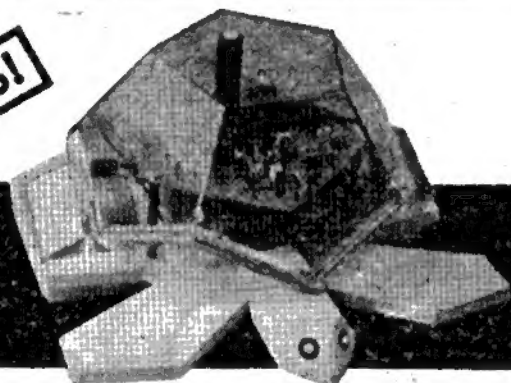
ENTER THIS MEGA-ZARJAZ COMPU-TITION!



3 commodore 64 COMPUTER SYSTEMS

If you've been following our competition during the last three weeks, you'll be all set to send in your entry this week to try to win one of three fantastic Commodore 64 computer systems!

PLUS!



3 VALIANT ROBO-TURTLES!

The Commodore 64 is the world's leading home microcomputer. The Valiant Robo-Turtle is the world's first mass-produced, remote-controlled Turtle. It performs a range of activities impossible for a "cord-controlled" Turtle!

HOW TO ENTER

Here are the last set of instructions. Before you implement them, remember to refer to the letter grid printed in 2000 AD Prog 416 and to put the Turtle back in its original start position outside the grid.

FD2 (LT) FD1 ☐ BD2 (RT) FD2 ☐ BD3 (LT) FD1 ☐ FD2 (RT) FD1 ☐

Now you should have 18 letters, which you can write on the entry coupon *in exactly the same order as you found them*. If you study the sequence carefully, you should be able to form them into a phrase containing 6 words. Finally, we want you to complete the statement with not more than another 15 words.

Firmly affix the three special entry tokens you have collected over the past weeks on to the spaces provided on the coupon and, of course, remember to write your name, age and address on your entry. Cut out your completed coupon and stick it on to a postcard or the back of a sealed-down empty envelope and then post it to: 2000 AD TURTLE COMPETITION, LONDON SE99 6YP to arrive by Wednesday 5th June, 1985.

RULES

All entries must be on a proper coupon bearing three special entry tokens and the entrant's own name, age and address and stuck on to a postcard or the back of an envelope.

All accepted entries arriving by the closing date will be examined and the prizes awarded to the three entrants who, in the opinion of the judges, have found the correct phrase and completed it in the most apt and original way, with age being taken into account. No entrant may win more than one award.

The competition is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, the Channel Islands and Isle of Man except for the children of employees of IPC Magazines Ltd., Valiant Designs Limited, Commodore or the printers of 2000 AD.

Decisions of the judges and of the Editor will be final and legally binding and no correspondence will be entered into. Winners will be notified and the result printed in 2000 AD.

(Complete statement in not more than fifteen words.)

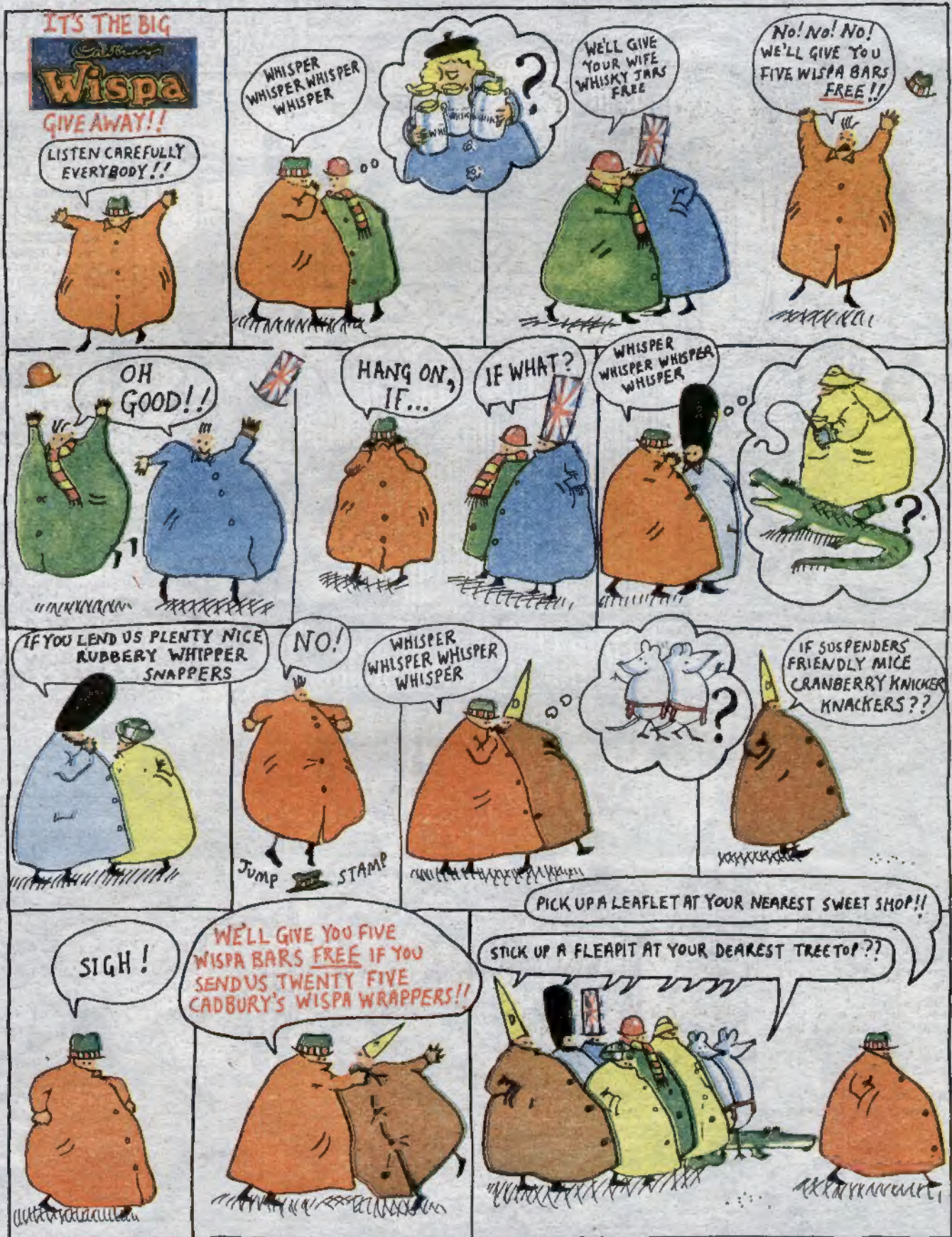
BECAUSE _____

NAME _____

AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

ENTRY COUPON



GET MUNCHING FOLKS-THE BIG

Wispa

GIVE AWAY IS TOO GOOD TO MISS!!

FULL DETAILS ON SPECIAL CADBURY'S WISPA WRAPPERS AND LEAFLETS AVAILABLE AT MOST CADBURY STOCKISTS

Slaine

THE BATTLE OF CLONTARF WAS OVER...
THE CELTS' VICTORY HAD ENSURED
THIS LAST OUTPOST OF ATLANTIS WOULD
REMAIN FREE FROM THE DARK GODS
OF CYTHRAWL...

BUT THE CHANGELING
ELFRIC HAD BEEN
UNABLE TO DISMISS
HIS ELEMENTALS
AND THEY AIM-
LESSLY WANDERED
THE EARTH...
FEEDING ON THE
VIKINGS' FEVERED
IMAGINATIONS...

THUS, THROUGHOUT
THE NORSE KING-
DOMS, STRANGE
APPARITIONS AND
OMENS WERE SEEN
... DEMONS REACHING
UP TO DRAG
WARRIORS DOWN
INTO HELL... BLOOD
RAINING FROM THE
SKY... AND
VALKYRIES WEAVING
A GHASTLY LOOM...

BLOOD RAINS
FROM THE CLOUDY
WEB
ON THE BROAD
LOOM
OF SLAUGHTER.
THE WEB OF MAN,
GREY AS ARMOUR,
IS NOW BEING
WOVEN;
THE VALKYRIES
WILL CROSS IT
WITH A CRIMSON
WEFT.

HUMAN HEADS
ARE USED AS
WEIGHTS,
THE HEDDLE-RODS
ARE BLOOD-WET
SPEARS;
WITH SWORDS WE
WILL WEAVE
THIS WEB OF
BATTLE.

FROM THE
NORSE ACCOUNT
OF THE BATTLE.

BUT THE
COST FOR
THE CELTS,
TOO, HAD
BEEN HIGH
... THEIR
KING, BRIAN
BORU, WAS
KILLED
WHILE AT
PRAYER, AND
THE BATTLE
FIELD WAS
LITTERED
WITH HIS
MEN...

AMONG THEM, THE WARRIOR
FROM ANOTHER TIME... SLAINE.

THE DEMON IS DYING!

SCENE:
PAT MILLER
ART:
GLENN FABRY
LETTERING:
STEVE POTTER







SO YOU'VE
FINALLY ARRIVED!
I WONDERED WHEN
YOU'D TURN UP AND
GIVE AN ACCOUNT
OF YOURSELF.



I SAW
THE WHOLE
BATTLE, YOU
KNOW.

YOU'RE
MURDACH...
SON OF BRIAN
BORU?

AND
THE NEW
KING, SINCE
MY FATHER'S
DEATH.



WHEN I
ANSWERED THE
EVER-LIVING
ONES' CALL, I
EXPECTED AN
ARMY OF WARRIORS
DECKED IN SILVER
AND GOLD! NOT A
LONE DOWN-AT-
HEEL
BARBARIAN!

I WON YOUR
BATTLE FOR YOU.
WHAT MORE DID
YOU WANT?

TO LEAD THEM!
TO WIN ETERNAL
GLORY ON THE
BATTLEFIELD!



HO!
COME BACK!
HOW DARE YOU
TURN YOUR BACK
ON THE KING?
I'M ENTITLED
TO RESPECT!







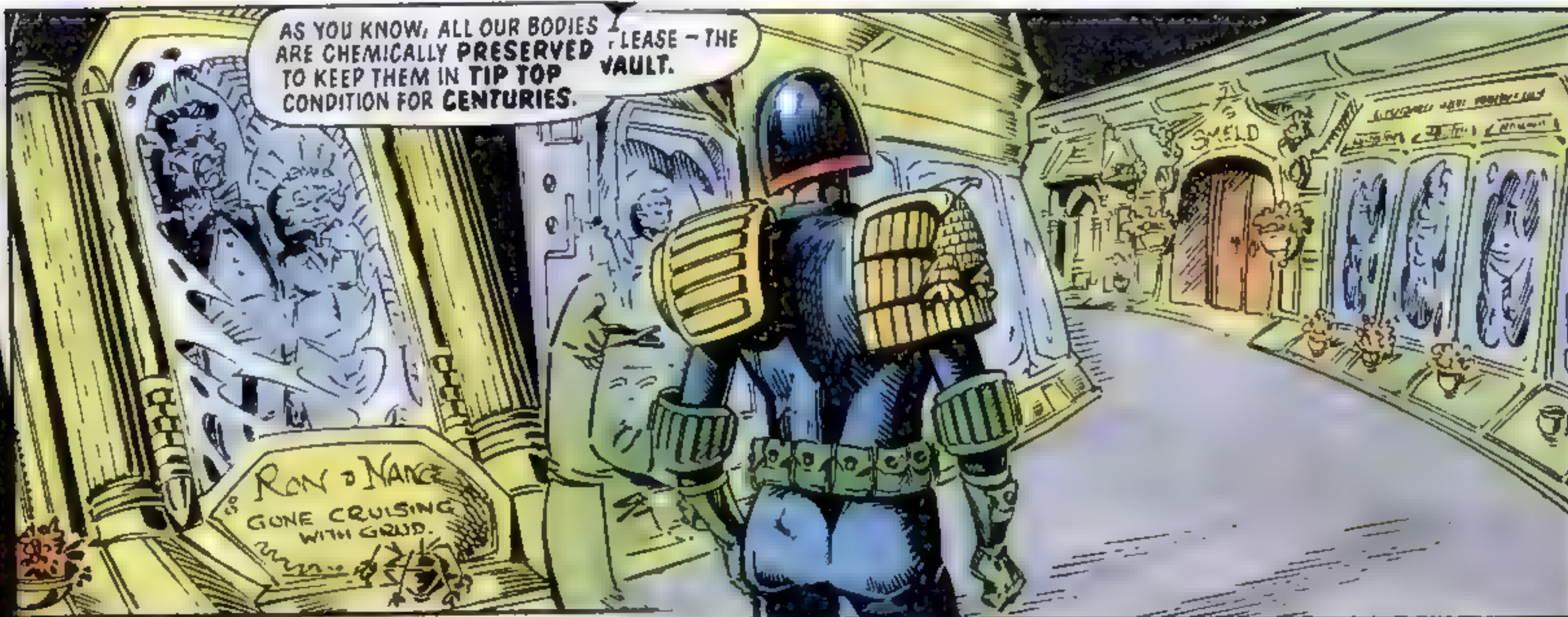


MEGA CITY

FOR A HEFTY FEE TO JUSTICE DEPT COFFERS, RECENTLY BEHAVEF FAMILIES CAN SAVE THEIR DEAR ONES FROM THE INDIGNITIES OF RESYK.

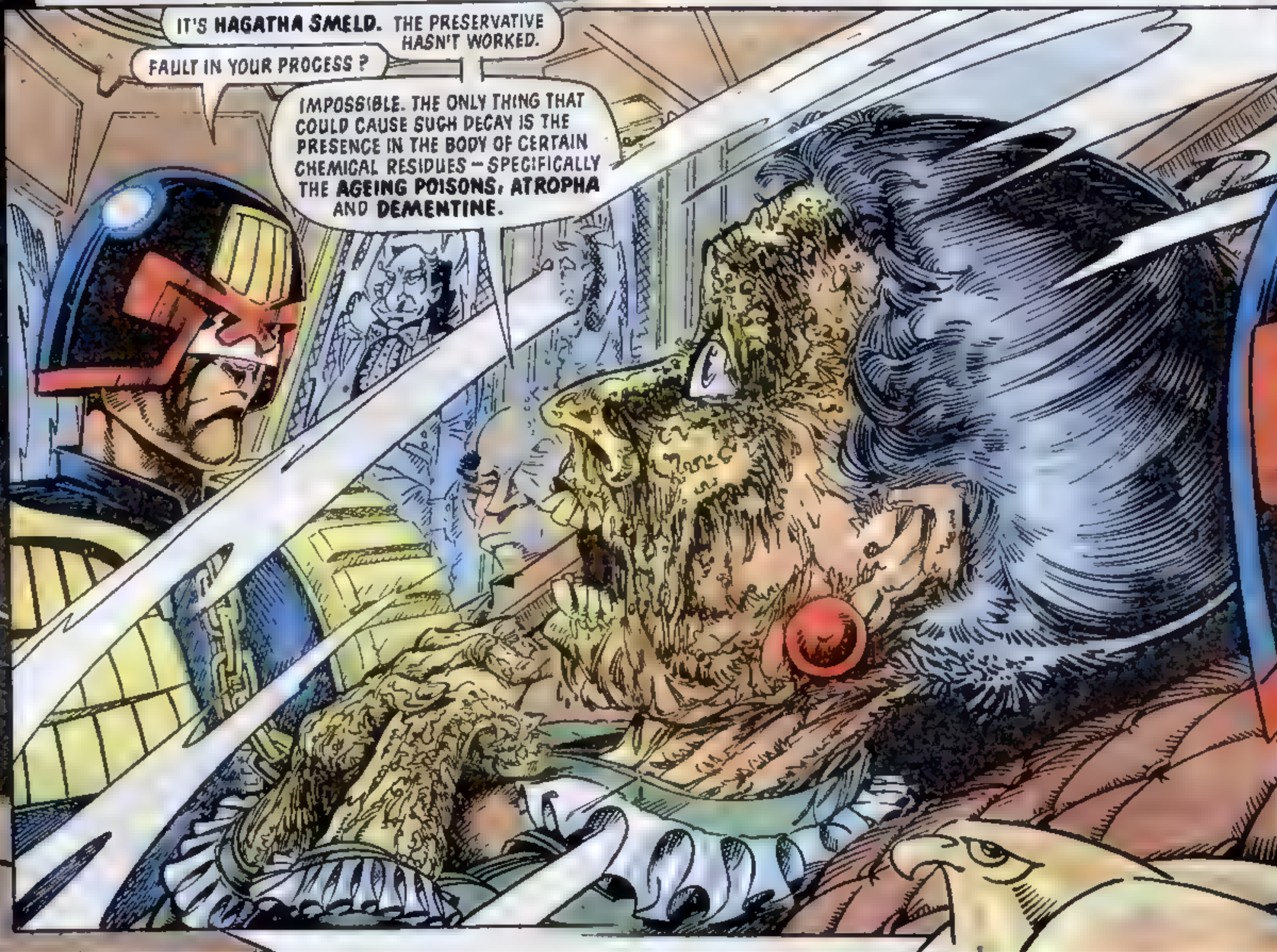
FOR A FURTHER HEFTY FEE, THE BODIES ARE LOVINGLY PRESERVED IN THE MEGA-CITY NECROPOLIS.

THOUGHT I'D BETTER CALL YOU IN, JUDGE DREDD. NOTICED SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT ONE OF OUR DECEASED.

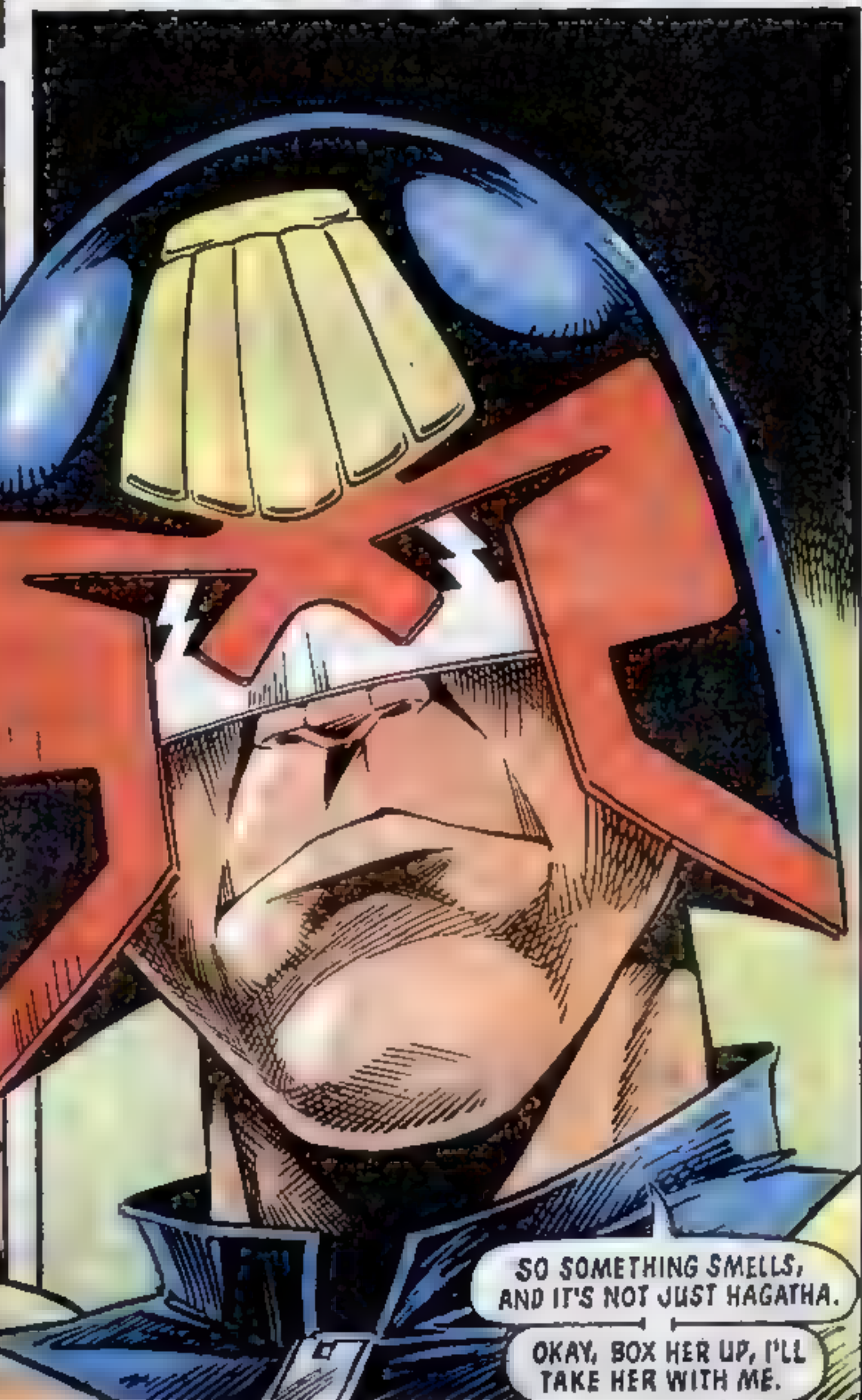


IT'S HAGATHA SMELD. THE PRESERVATIVE HASN'T WORKED. FAULT IN YOUR PROCESS?

IMPOSSIBLE. THE ONLY THING THAT COULD CAUSE SUCH DECAY IS THE PRESENCE IN THE BODY OF CERTAIN CHEMICAL RESIDUES - SPECIFICALLY THE AGEING POISONS, ATROPHA AND DEMENTINE.



JUDGE DREDD



JUSTICE DEPT
FORENSIC TESTS
REVEAL HEAVY
DEPOSITS OF
DEMENTINE -

IT LOOKED LIKE A NATURAL DEATH, BUT
THE DRUG WAS SPEEDING UP HER AGEING
PROCESS - KILLED HER THIRTY OR FORTY
YEARS BEFORE HER TIME.

THEN IT'S
MURDER!

MOST LIKELY SUSPECTS ARE THOSE WHO
BENEFITTED FROM THE OLD GIRL'S WILL - HER
NEPHEWS LYMESWOLD AND HISLOP, AND
HER NIECE DEZIBELLE.

LET'S HAUL
'EM IN.

RELATIVELY SOON -

WHAT'S ALL THIS
ABOUT, JUDGE
DREDD?

MURDER.
CITIZEN.

ONE OF YOU - OR ALL OF YOU - SLOWLY POISONED
YOUR AUNT TO DEATH IN ORDER TO INHERIT HER
FORTUNE. I WANT TO KNOW WHO.

AUNT HAGGY!

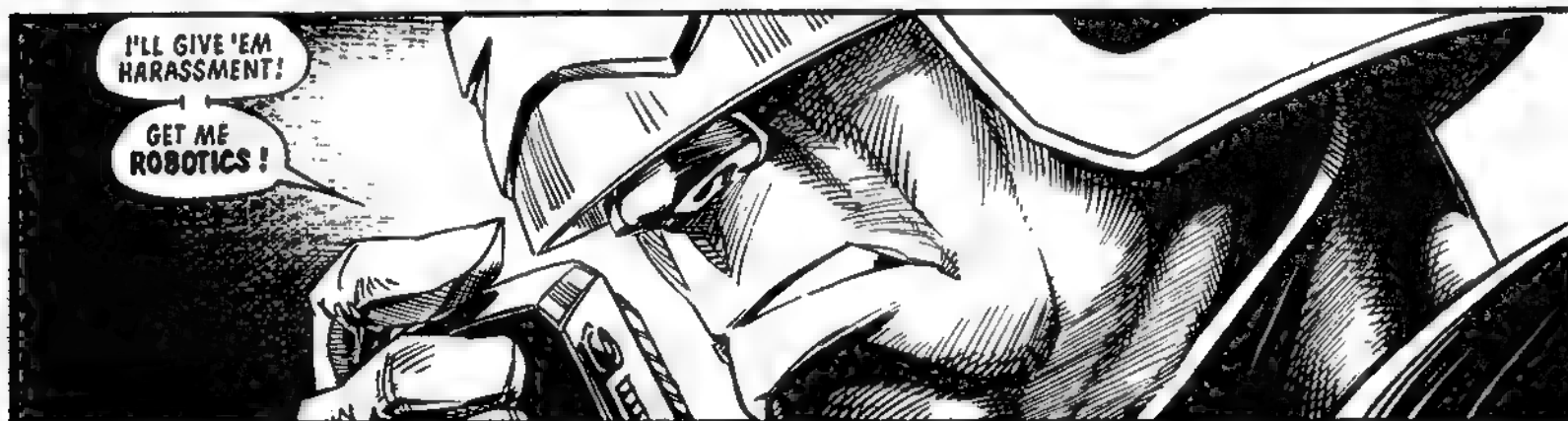
WAS IT YOU?

REFUSING TO ANSWER IS
TANTAMOUNT TO ADMITTING
GUILT.

IT'S NOTHING OF THE
KIND! I'M A LAWYER -
I KNOW! WE'RE NOT
OBLIGED TO UTTER
A SINGLE WORD
UNLESS WE
WANT TO!

WISE GUY, HUH? OKAY -
YOU FIRST FOR THE
INTERROGATION CUBES!

DON'T ANSWER, DEZI!
ADMIT OR DENY NOTHING! HE'S
GOT HIS LIE DETECTOR!



THAT NIGHT, AT SMOED TOWER,
A SMALL CELEBRATION -

I THINK YOU
HANDLED
THINGS
ADMIRABLY,
HIZZY!

REMEMBER -
DON'T SAY A WORD
THAT MIGHT
INGRIMINATE US,
EVEN NOW. I
WOULDN'T PUT IT
PAST THE JUDGES TO
HAVE THE HOUSE
BUGGED!

TO AUNT HAGGY -
MAY SHE REST
IN PEACE!

CRASH!

WH-WHAT
WAS
THAT?

CRUNCH!

A-AUNT
HAGGY!

OH MY
LIFE!

YOU...
KILLED...
ME!



NOW-YOU-MUST-PAY!

NO!



PLEASE! IT WASN'T MY IDEA! IT WAS HISLOP! AND DEZI GAVE YOU THE DEMENTINE. I'M INNOCENT!

LIAR! IT WAS YOU WHO BOUGHT THE POISON!



QUIET, YOU FOOLS!



THE BODY MIGHT BE BUGGED!

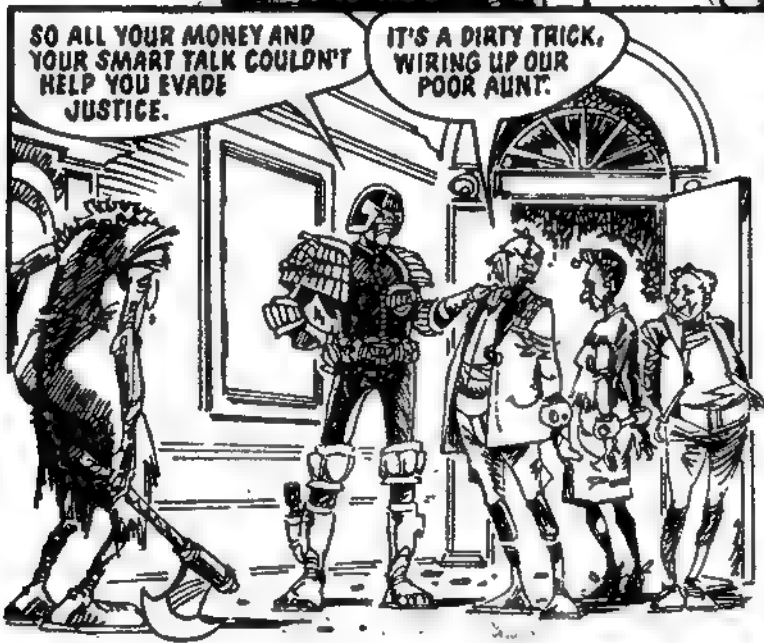


OH NO! ROBOTICS!

THE EYES - THEY'RE CAMERAS!

OKAY, DREDD, WE HAVE A CONFESSION.

PICK 'EM UP!



SO ALL YOUR MONEY AND YOUR SMART TALK COULDN'T HELP YOU EVADE JUSTICE.

IT'S A DIRTY TRICK, WIRING UP OUR POOR AUNT.



SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO FIGHT DIRTY TO CATCH THE REAL SCUM.



BESIDES, I RECKON THAT'S THE WAY SHE'D HAVE WANTED IT.

NEXT PROG:
RON REAGAN: AFTERMATH!

IN THE STRANGE CRATER SEA
OF THE ALIEN PLANET HORST,
ROGUE HAS HELD A TINY
ISLAND AGAINST AMPHIBIOUS
ENEMY CREATURES — BUT
NOW HE FINDS THAT TIME AND
TIDE WAIT FOR NO GENETIC
INFANTRYMAN.

LEVEL'S
RISING — WE'RE
GONNA BE
UNDERWATER
ANY SECOND
NOW, GUYS...

AND THEN
THE CRAB-
SOLDIERS
CAN CLOSE
IN!

ROGUE TROOPER

2000AD

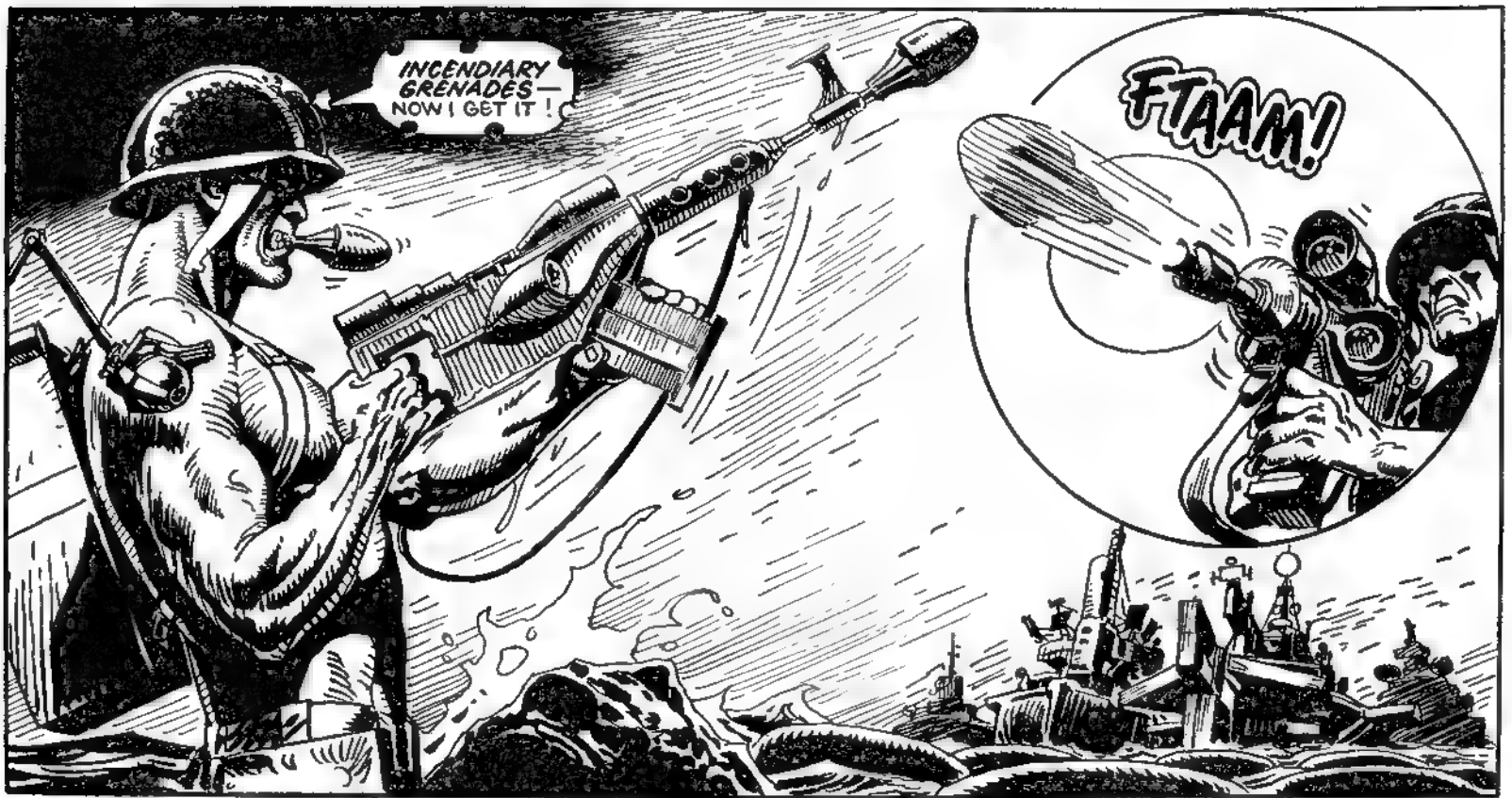
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
& FINLEY-DAY
ART ROBOT
JOSE ORTIZ
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY JACOB

COMPU-73e









ROGUE RETURNS IN PROG 422!

Strontium Dog

HELPMABOAB!

ZAA-BAAAAMM!

STRONTIUM DOGS JOHNNY ALPHA, WOLF STERNHAMMER AND MIDDENFACE McNULTY HAVE TEAMED UP TO TAKE PART IN THE BIG CLEAN-UP OF PLANET BURRITO'S NOTORIOUS OUTLAW REFUGE — THE 49TH TERRITORY. NOW THEY'VE TAKEN ON FAT BLOAB AND HIS GANG OF BLOBS —

YOU AIN'T TAKIN' FAT BLOBS IN, YA STINKIN' STRONTS!

YOU GIVE ME DER BUMP ON DER NOGGIN, OLD CUCUMBER!

ZAAA-BAAAM!

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
ALAN GRANT
ART ROBOT
CARLOS EZQUEBON
LETTERING ROBOT
GORDON ROBSON
COMPU-73



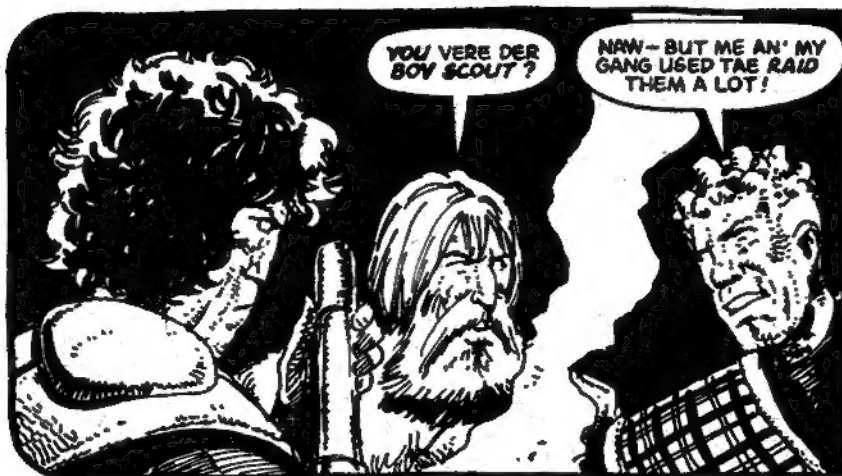


OF THE BLOSS, 7 ARE DEAD, 3 TAKEN ALIVE—



C'MOAN, WULF! STOP
COUNTIN' YER SAWBEEES
AN' GIVE US A HAND WI'
THAT DEID VINS!





BMX'ERS FREE STICKERS

Start collecting your free
set of 12 colour
"British BMX All Stars"
stickers in



Starting in Issue 10, we're giving you
12 Full Colour Stickers plus a giant
(840mm x 1188mm) "Here's your chance"
plus the Wallchart in Issue 10, the "British
Sticker" every issue.

Stickers size:
100mm x 180mm



Mike Pardon

**AVOID
DISAPPOINTMENT
ORDER YOUR
COPY TODAY!!!**

AVAILABLE THROUGH NEWSAGENTS

**2 FREE
STICKERS
WALLCHART
IN ISSUE 10
OF "BMX BI-WEEKLY"
ON SALE
MAY 24**



Tim Merck

JOIN OUR 25th BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS!

FREE! PACKET OF
DEADLY RATTLER EGGS!
HANDLE WITH CARE!



**DEADLY
DEATH-RATTLER
EGGS**

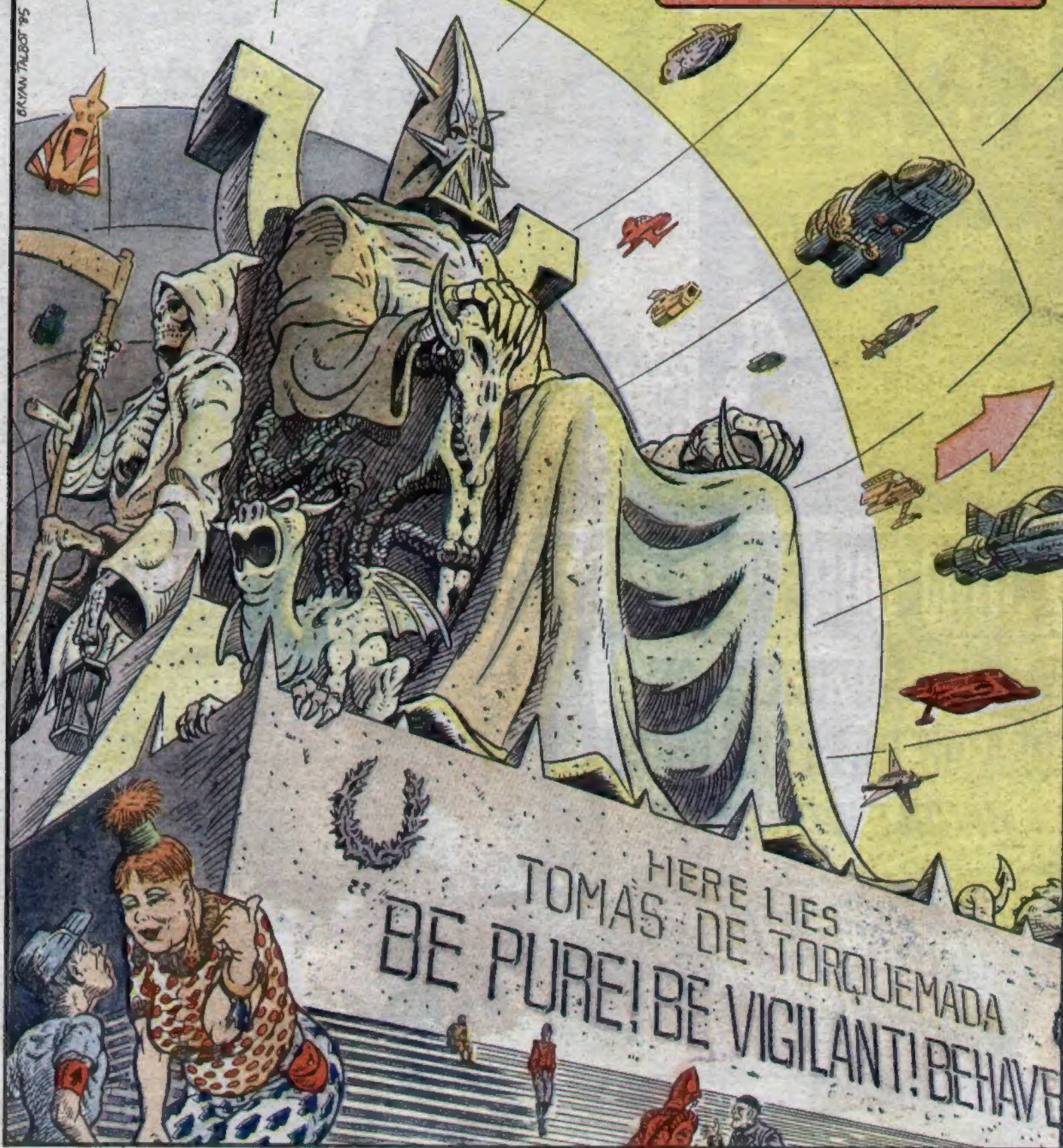
CAUTION!
Keep in refrigerator
to prevent hatching

**INCREDIBLE...
AMAZING...
Unbelievable!**

Buster
STILL NO. 1 FOR FUN!
OUT NOW! 22p

2000 AD
STAR PIN-UP

THE TOMB OF TORQUEMADA!



20th May 92 Cliff GDD



I WARNED
YOU, CREEP!
IT'S A CRIME
TO SCAN
2000AD!

2000AD
Credit Card:
WE JOURNAL ABOUT
SCANDY
COMPU 73c